

SKATE FATE

AMERICA'S
FAVORITE!!
FOR OVER 3 YEARS!



Wild Hairs

Balsa now has a brand new Honda interceptor cycle. What next? Why doesn't he stop?

Question: How many skaters have lived at Tracker?

Answer: More than you ever hoped.

Neil Blender is a litterbug.

They installed parking bump coping on top of one wall at Del Mar's popular banked reservoir.

Stacy's apartment is cleaner than you had heard. His pool is sketable but filled.

Lance Mountain is in Sweden along with McGill.

One of the best ditches is in Morgan Hill. It has a shallow end, deep end, parking bump coping, and a hip. All with round transitions and 10 ft. of flat. I would suggest that you visit it.

QUOTES

"I don't relate. I'm just a simple-minded person"

-Bob Pribble

"I think we should all crawl into holes and live."

-Danforth

"I'm going to get a burrito and a fuckin' Gulp!"

-Corey O'Brien



BUSINESS CARD OF THE MONTH



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SKATE FAT

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Photography is usually
contributed. You know how
it is.
Layouts-GSD
Skate Fat
P.O. Box 6
Berkeley, California
94607

ISSUE NUMBER 57 JULY 1984

ON THE FRONT- Three solid years of consistent monthly skate communication. This is the tradition of "America's favorite" skate rag, SKATE FAT! Mike McGill skids across the jagged rim of the Dolphin pool, part of a secluded Nor-Cal abandoned punk rock hangout, another version of skid row.



I FIGHT A
NEVER-ENDING
BATTLE
INSIDE
-A.C.

Hi Lin.

What?

Low low.

Crapface.

How long?

I got a Gomez model a year ago on my birthday, so I guess a year now.

Good, good. That's good, seek.

Wait.

(Ten minutes pass without a word spoken. Lin scratches his shoulder with a puzzled look on his face and says.)

My name's Lin. My parents never understood my humor or me as a person. I'm not obnoxious or rude. Girls seem to want to kiss me at odd times.

How do you feel about this?

I will ride anything. I will try anything I feel. I don't know what a trick is. Just get on my board and start crashing anywhere, and whatever feels like it might work does. And that to me is all I care about.

STi
SMALL TALK INTERVIEWS

**LIN
LYNN**

AGE: FOURTEEN



FLEXIGLASS EXTENSION ON
JIPO'S EXTENSION. LIN LYNN
JETS UP THE WALL, DOES
SOMETHING QUITE ADD, AND
MAKES IT.

"HECK I THOUGHT YOU COULD
ONLY DO THAT NUMBER
WIT TA FRONT FOOT" - JIPO

My rails in pieces going
the wrong direction on
your board?

How can you even say what's
the so-called wrong
direction?

You're right. I'm a dick
and shouldn't even of
asked that question.

It's yourself that makes
you.

Where do you live?

I live with my parents who
constantly put down my
behavior such as you do. I
will be moving to my
grandpa's house in Los
Angeles in a month.

How did you meet Jipo?

I stopped on my paper
route at Leer's Sandwich
shop to eat. Jipo was there
with these small ramp
said "I've got a board at
home". He said he's got a
ramp. I didn't really care.

I told him. An hour later,
I found myself skating
verticle.

Is that the first time?

Yes, man.

What do you think of Coonsen
and Jipo's ability?

You mean skate?

Precisely.

I guess they're good skaters.
I don't really care though.
I like 'em as friends. I
hope they feel the same
toward me.

Mail Grab



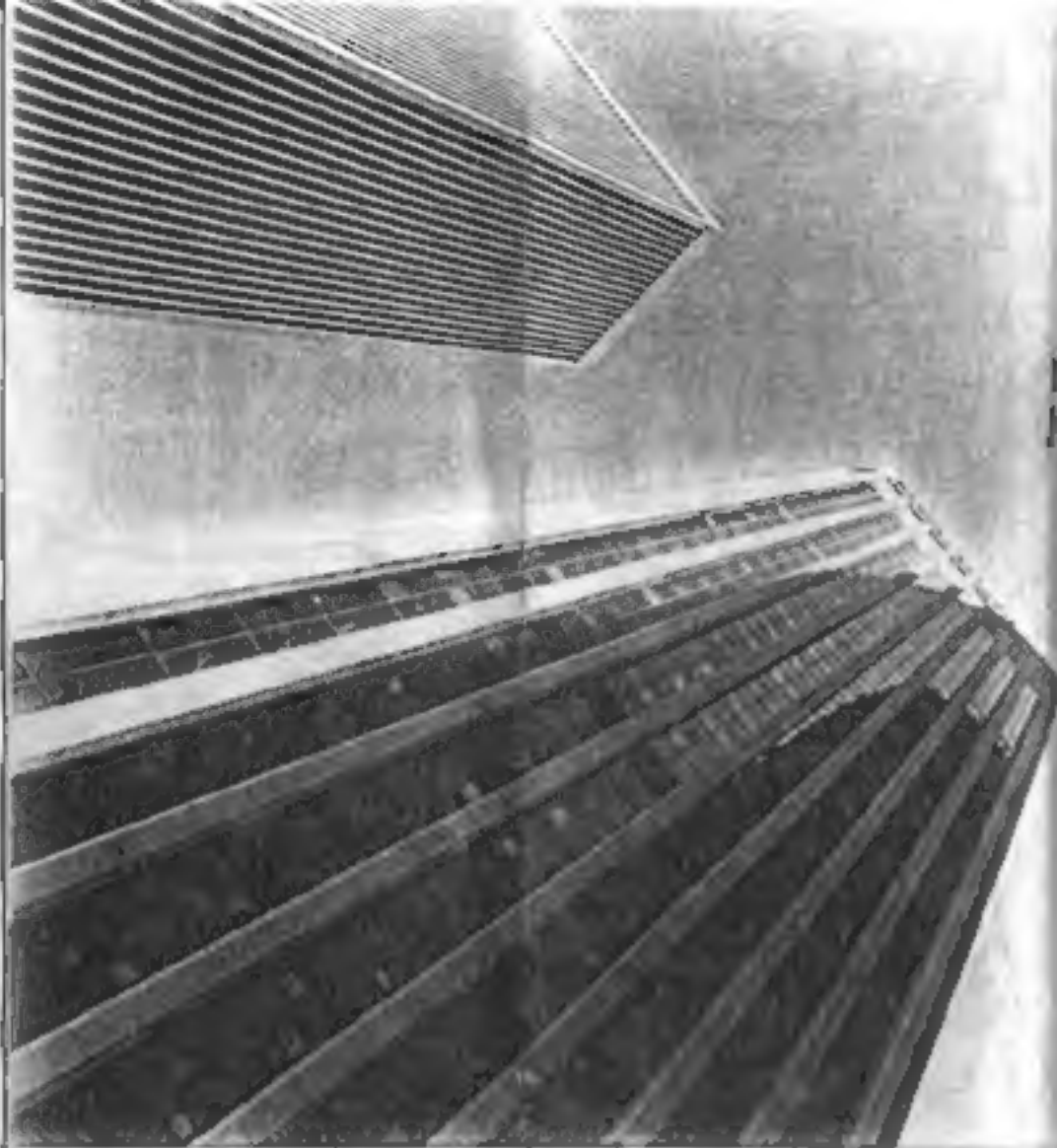
Gary, I've been wondering for a
bit, when the devil is Tracker
gonna make a bigger truck? And
don't give me any "it's good
enough for Olaus Grabbs, it's
good enough for all" kind of
soundings. There IS a need in
their line for a wider support
beam. The naked truth shines
in the neon signs of one million
sewerkrut balloons. I
haven't been in the water for
quite some time, it's too cold
and I'm too yare. (The big
laks that is). I bought you a
postcard in Milwaukee but lost
it. I've shopped tennis rackets
in limbo. The Deauville were
none and I couldn't find their
house.

Hey 100 bucks for fifth.
good shot, dude! Maybe I
should come out there and show
you my version of fleet feet
set up. No, real serious
now. I heard from a pal I want
to school w/ recently who is
now living in L.A. Area who
has his own business refinishing
ing allboats. He said he
could use a good man like me.
He also said that he pays \$10
per hour. Pic in the sky! A
hour judge, perhaps? I dunno.
I may chucker out. One of my
old room-mates lives there
too. I correspond with him
frequent like. When the
lights go down in the city,
when the sun shines by the
bay... (Journey, a song from
the "Departure" album, 1976)

So Jen I may skate the
Shell Bowl yet. Would this
be all right? Are there any
big, beefy locals with
chitinous outer shells that
are gonna crash my ass?
(Hav!) Oh bother. You be
good, no, be better. Be
humble. This is Gene Rayburn
signing off for match book
83.

Nike Stender
Duluth, Minnesota

P.S. Do you know how to
get ahold of a publication
called "Skate Stars" out of
Cal? An address might work.
Did you see that "zine thing"
an "address" to addresses.
Talk about a "zine" keep it
in the family. Jeesh. If
this info is in a recent
TAS, never mind.



THE VIEW FROM SKID ROW IS ONE OF DEGRADATION. PHOTO: GARY S.

⑤ SKID ROW

AND WHAT YOUR MOTHER
DOESN'T DO.

A CHANNEL OF INFORMATION

After viewing so many pages of so many issues of so many skate logs, mags, pamphlets, leaflets, brochures, flyers, and price lists, can it still be found necessary to continue writing down words and clicking off photos of the continuous old skate tricks, spots, riders, and so on? Heck, who knows? Does anyone? Should anyone? Have we yet reached the



TODD WESELEH PHOTO 198

point where all of the news and issues and articles and layouts and photos all look very similar each time. I'm not saying anything, except this: We will continue to throw Skate Fate in your direction for as long as there is the money around my way to print it. We try each month to bring you all of the startling graphics, unusual photos, pinned drawings, and non-burned out words directly to your mail box. Who cares if it's only 10 pages long? It sure is better than nothing. Just keep in mind to stick around and be sure to keep in tune to this channel.

HOME SWEET HOME

Home is where your heart is. Or perhaps home is where you find it. That is the case with quite a few individuals of the curious lot known as "skate-boarders".

Ugly times do come around occasionally as you may well know. And skaters (dealers with reality as they may be known) will do whatever they must to continue doing what they like alot. Skate.

Food, a home, and social interaction all often seem to take a back seat to the over-captivating act of aggressive skating. If a home, for some reason, cannot be had, the skaters will find their way. They always seem to make it through their blackest hour, no matter what the opposing odds.

For example, Todd Weseleh, a tearing verticaller at the skate ranch, recently lived in his car for a spell somewhere in the Del Mar Area. Dave Rock (visiting from Australia) did the same during his 6 month stay in So. Cal. Corey O'Brien now literally lives in a tent in his grandmother's garage in San Jose. There are other examples too, but by now you should be getting the picture.

Some might choose to wonder: What is to become of them? The skaters. The ones that teeter on the edge of catastrophe each time they so much as take a push. Anything can happen. Scheech on a twirl! Slam time. They often get kicked out of Denny's, smoke dirt, sterc dive, get chased by cops, yell at and get yelled at by the hordes of

COREY O'BRIEN
PHOTO: RICK N.

AGGRO ART COURTESY OF
NEIL BLONDER PHOTO: NB



pedestrians, and in general, thrive on a very fast paced way of living. So what is to become of them? you might wonder. Well heck, what's to become of everyone? It could all all be over any minute now. Okay, I've got some news. Feeling sorry, clogging your brain up, or moving slow isn't going to make it. Experience all that you can now and ride as fast as you want to.

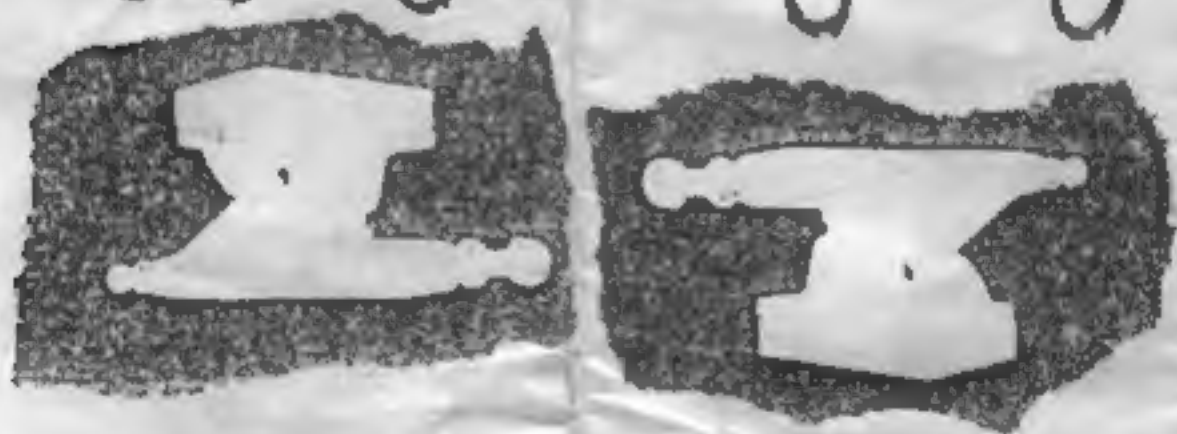
CHEAPEST TALK

All I know right now is that I have been hearing the word "fuck" being used too much by too many people. I am tired of it. That people will come up and say to you is usually very boring. Stop it.

RECENT THINGS

I am feeling really crummy right now. Yes, I am riding. I am drenched with sweat, stink, and have spilled Coke on me. It's sticky. My shoes are dirty and the laces are not exactly white anymore. A friend cut off the short sleeves of his new shirt and I put them on as wrist bands. They need to be washed now. Part of my hair is shorter than other. I just learned 270 footplant (to axles) on curbs. They're fun. I often skate through alleys, run and jump off of objects, and go faster than tough people. I also run over paper cups and shoot my board into telephone poles "no comply" style. I like to pop up off of cracks. If you ever get the chance, look for public transitions. Drink Coke and ride curbs, man.

TOUCH TWO OF THEM



THEY EXIST



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